With a market girl

She greets me with a smile
Nothing in her mind
Seeing my beers she stifles lips
See in them my endless hardships
Her glowing eyes saw sorrow in my eyes
Gave me back the change with a smile
Pretending nothing to be on her mind

Going down the dark lines of Luokonmaki I met around the corner an event. Two Finn girls walking the puppy, one looked at me with a smile like she would to any Fin on the same occasion. But for me the walking of the dog has no meaning, yet I had to smile knowing that she expects me to do so; otherwise the normal Finish way of walking dogs would be in danger. Therefore, I as a stranger understood the danger at stake as she persists smiling at me as if she were saying to me... We are happy doing that to our dog. Thus, smiled I to please the event and keep the order safe.